

VICTIMS OF A MADMAN.

INNOCENT PEOPLE SHOT BY A CHICAGO MANIAC.

Wife of the Murderer and a Police Officer
Wounded by the Frenzied Man—Police-
men and a Big Crowd Held at Bay—
Mob Violence Narrowly Prevented.

Deed of a Demon.

Herman Siegler, a cabinet maker, living at No. 723 North Paulina street, Chicago, got up early the other morning, went to his brother's house and borrowed a shotgun on the pretext that he wanted to go hunting, returned home, shot and killed his father and mother-in-law, seriously wounded his wife, and filled a policeman's nose full of buckshot, he in return getting a bullet in his abdomen from another officer's revolver. His work of death was done mainly in the house in which he lived, but after policemen were summoned the battle waged between him from the house and the officers from the street. He emptied a double-barreled shotgun at them a dozen times and bullets from their revolvers flew in his direction as rapidly as fingers could pull the triggers.

Thousands of people attracted by the fusillade swarmed around the house, and when Officer Dan McCarthy finally grappled with and overcame the murderer, they fairly howled for his blood. Some one started the cry, "lynch him!" and it was taken up by excited men and women. Although four patrol-wagon loads of officers were on the ground, they had a herculean task to prevent the infuriated people from making short shrift of the then cowering murderer. Men fought with each other to get at Siegler, each howling "kill him!" "lynch the brute!" Step by step, the



HOLDING THE OFFICERS AT BAY.

officers, with drawn revolvers, forced their way through the crowd, and even when the prisoner was placed in the East Chicago patrol-wagon the danger was not over, for the horses were thrown back on their haunches, while men tried to climb over the wheels and steps to get at the object of their wrath. He was finally removed in safety to the East Chicago Avenue Police Station and subsequently to the County Hospital.

The result of the morning's bloody work was:

Henry Siles, 66 years old, No. 723 North Paulina street; shot in face, arms, and body.

Mrs. Caroline Siles, 70 years old, No. 723 North Paulina street; shot in breast.

Bertha Guthman, 8 years old, No. 345 West North avenue; shot in left hand by scattering shot.

Jeremiah O'Tonoghue, police officer; shot in face and neck; not seriously.

Herman Siegler, 47 years old, No. 723 North Paulina street; shot in abdomen; may recover.

Mrs. Herman Siegler, 30 years old, No. 723 North Paulina street; shot in face and neck; will recover.

Siegler's Statement.

Siegler made the following statement:

"About 8:30 o'clock this morning I went to my brother William Siegler's house, 883 North Hoyne avenue, to get a gun, as I was told by our Lord God up above to go and get a gun. I was born to realize this country. The Lord said to me, 'I desire the day of judgment, and you have got to be there. I brought the gun home and put it in the clothes closet, and after awhile I took it out. Then my mother-in-law came down stairs. She is a witch. She said to me, 'You have got to go to the store, and I shot her in the hall. The old man came down stairs and I was confused, and I fired at the old man and shot him. I then came out on the steps and the patrol wagons came. Then I was dumfounded. I have been sick and have been feeling bad for some time. It is strongly believed that Siegler is insane.

Notes of Current Events.

THE ST. LOUIS DRUG TRUST has collapsed, owing to cuts in prices.

THE late James E. Hodge, of New York, has left \$1,000 to Hope College, Michigan.

Efforts have been made by incendiaries to burn the village of New-castle, Pa.

UNITED STATES SENATOR KENNA, of West Virginia, who has been seriously ill, is better.

HARRY LAMAN, a jockey, was crushed by his horse falling on him at Columbia, S. O., and will die.

SECRETARY FOSTER estimates that \$250,000 will annually be required for pensions in a few years.

A PORTION of the wall of the Planters' Press was blown down at Vicksburg, Miss., by a wind storm.

OVER 1,500 persons were converted at the revival meetings at Kansas City, conducted by the Rev. B. F. Mills.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MILLER will practice law at Washington after retiring from President Harrison's cabinet.

A NEW REPUBLICAN morning daily paper is to be established in Cincinnati with \$200,000 capital. It will be known as the Tribune.

THE death of William Cleveland, second cousin of President-elect Cleveland, occurred at Jeffersonville, Ind. He was 40 years old.

CAPT. IVINS has been relieved of the command of the Tonicite Steamship company disapproves of his "record breaking" speed.

A PRAIRIE fire in the Missouri bottom swept over a tract three miles wide and twenty miles long. Six hundred stacks of hay burned. Loss, \$70,000.

THE contest of the will of John Twigg, a baker of San Antonio, Texas, has been settled, the Catholic Church, to which he left his entire fortune of \$800,000, accepting \$200,000.

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Prohibitionists Satisfied with Their Showing at the Polls.

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"We think the National vote will run to about 325,000, against 250,000 for 1888. In the Western States, such as Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, where the People's party movement was very strong, we lost some from our vote of four years ago. On the other hand, in most of the States east of the Mississippi River, and in Iowa and California, we made substantial gains. Nearly every State shows some increase over 1888. I believe that the official returns will show the increase in Illinois to be the greatest of any State. Indiana made good gains, and also New York, including New York City, and most of the New England States.

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MRS. LEASE IS WILLING.

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Topelka, Kan., special. Mrs. M. D. Lease, the just made first authorized statement concerning the use of her name in connection with the United States Senatorship. She arrived in town last night, and this morning she had a reception at her hotel. She announced that she would accept the Senatorship if it was offered her, but she would not engage in the scramble for the place. "I shall not enter the race for the place," she said. "The office should seek the woman, as the woman seeks the office. I shall make no light of it, but I will not enter the race. I am not attacked solely because I am a woman. There is one very peculiar fact connected with my candidacy. I have received hundreds of letters of encouragement from men since the announcement of my candidacy, but not one from a woman. I am the only woman who has ever been mentioned in connection with the place of this kind, and I naturally expected some encouragement from my sex. A letter from Miss Anthony, for example, or a word of encouragement from Mrs. Joyns. Single-handed and alone I have done more for woman suffrage than all of them. I had a suffrage plank incorporated in the Populist platform, and I forced the Republican party to do the same thing. If the politicians ever fail to attack me because of my sex I shall fight this thing to a finish as a matter of principle.

Sparks from the Wires.

A FOOT of snow has fallen at Duluth. The Cuban sugar crop is estimated at 974,575 tons.

It is said Chairman Harbry has been offered a Cabinet position.

Mr. HLAINE is recovering from his recent attack of illness.

SEVENTY people left Enterprise, Kas., to form a colony in Mexico.

The Little Rock Commercial College, at Little Rock, Ark., has assigned.

JUDON COOLEY, of Iowa, left an estate of \$350,000 to his wife and children.

DIDN'T BRING RAIN.

Texas Clouds Refuse to Weep at the Command of Dyrnforth.

In the rain-making experiment at San Antonio, Tex., several charges of rocket shells were fired and four shells were sent up from the mortars. The ground charges, according to a correspondent, did no more than shake the earth. The mortars threw their shells in the air about 1,000 feet and exploded prettily. Then Gen. Dyrnforth brought out his grand battery in the shape of an explosive balloon. It took a long while to fill it with the necessary ingredients. The balloons used in these experiments are made of paper covered with a fine netting. There is a danger in filling these dreadful things and even greater in letting them go, for the slightest mishap or carelessness would send everybody to kingdom come.

Explosion of the Balloon.

It was nearly dark when the balloon went up, but its ascent and explosion was a pretty sight. The hundreds of eyes watching it all at once saw a blinding flash on the horizon and then a profound silence for several seconds, then a shock which shook the ground. The balloon had exploded right beneath a fleecy cloud. The cloud kept on its way calmly and serenely, as Prof. Hale said. The cloud was about 10,000 feet high, and the explosion occurred only 4,000 feet nearer, the cloud might have been excused for its latitudinarianism.

The following day it was fully 8 o'clock before the fog-bank finally opened. The sky was greatly overcast in the morning, but everybody said it was not a rain cloud and the General might go ahead. The breeze was southerly and blowing about ten miles an hour. About 3 o'clock Messrs. Dickenson and King, with the president of the San Antonio Board of Trade, waited upon General Dyrnforth and somewhat sharply said that there was no use waiting for further favorable conditions. They wanted the test made at once, and wanted it kept up till some result was obtained. The General waived his military etiquette in the direction of a battery to the westward which opened with a series of detonations of ten-pound charges of rocket shells. Then on the crest of the ridge could be seen other puffs of smoke until nearly a semicircle of explosions had been seen and noted. Then Dr. Russell opened his mortar-battery from the how of the near Dyrnforth's headquarters and fired a dozen or more shells upward a thousand feet and exploded. These shells contained three pounds of rocketite. While the firing was going on Professor Ellis prepared another gaseous balloon. It was the same as was sent up the day before, but it was not so large and a longer fuse, for it did not explode until it was "in the air." It was a small, white, visible, and a pure smoke visible for a moment, and then a wait of eight seconds for the shock.

No Effect on the Clouds.

It was terrific. Horses and buggies were changed about and all nature seemed convulsed, but again the fleecy clouds came down and the rain did not seem to have been sent. The first bombardment was kept up until midnight, when the last battery of 3,000 of rocket shells was exhausted. The fusillade was a cloud against which the balloon was a puff of smoke. The experiment was terminated for twenty-four hours. This will conclude the first series of experiments.

FOR A NATIONAL QUARANTINE.

Recommendations to Be Made by Surgeon General Wyman.

Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital service, in whose hands have been placed all the measures for suppression of cholera, said that his annual report to the United States Treasury would strongly recommend that the matter of quarantines be placed under national control. He suggested that there be established either a national quarantine or a Board of Health, whose duties will be specifically confined to meeting just such emergencies as have been presented by the recent cholera scare.

The report will follow closely the recommendations of the Quarantine Commission, made up of leading physicians of the country, appointed last fall at the meeting of the National Medical Congress. These gentlemen have visited the various ports of entry from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico, and say the quarantine system at New Orleans is the one which should be adopted as a national measure. It provides for a thorough fumigation, and is also effective that New Orleans has not seen yellow fever in seven years, whereas the city used to have a visit every summer prior to the establishment of this system.

Soldiers Crushed to Death.

Additional advices per steamship China state that a traveler arriving at Foochow reports that a gale, accompanied by a waterspout, swept down from the mountains, swamping the country in the neighborhood of Chang-ching ten feet deep. The Confucian temple and the temple of the City God were both submerged, the walls of the latter collapsing, burying eighty soldiers. In the Nan-Hien district the people also suffered much.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst

and a corps of 1,137 assistant will commence a tour of New York City, showing the position and character of the city house within the municipal limits, together with the names and social status of occupants. This enterprise is to be prosecuted under the auspices of the City Vigilance League.

MERCHANTS OF SAN FRANCISCO

have become alarmed at the condition of Chinese financial matters and will hereafter refuse to give credits to Chinese manufacturers who supply with goods. They think Chinese manufacturers are planning an exodus.

PRESIDENT DIAZ

has made the official announcement that the Mexican Government will restore the import duty on beer Dec. 1.

The Missouri Legislature will attempt to fix by law the price of sleeping-car berths at \$1.

HOW TO FIND THE NEW COMET.

Astronomer Hale Gives Some Points to the Lay Observer.

Thousands of well-meaning people are trying every night to see the much-talked-about comet and fail to discover it. It may be seen by the unaided eye if directed at the right point. A common opera-glass turned on the Pleiades will reveal it more distinctly. To assist the ordinary observer, astronomer Hale has made a diagram that will aid in locating the vagrant comet. He has omitted the lesser stars and indicated the comet by lines drawn through the fixed stars and constellations. For good measure the nebula of Andromeda has been thrown into the diagram.

This bright spot near the milky way," Prof. Hale says, "is easily mistaken for the comet itself and might assist in finding the wanderer. Beginning with the first star in the belt of Orion and the belt may be located by the three bright stars close together and in a straight line—draw an imaginary line with the eye passing through Touri, a little to the left and a little below the Pleiades, miss the Pleiades and run the line through the principal star of Andromeda, as far beyond Touri as Touri is beyond Orion, then carry the line a little farther and find the comet. If this is not complicated, taking the big star in Andromeda and making the base of a right angle triangle with the first of the lesser stars above. The perpendicular at an equal distance will rest on the comet. In a straight line with the base of this triangle is the Andromeda nebula, and this is half way below the lower line of the milky way.

THE LOCATION OF THE COMET.

and the comet. The comet is located on a straight line between the planet Jupiter and the polar star. To better understand the comet, draw a line almost above the head and face the east.

The Holmes comet, the name which has finally been agreed upon by astronomers in the absence of any other definite name, will reach its perihelion Dec. 27, when it will be as near the sun as it can get, then will pass around and go back on its journey into space.

In regard to the assertion of Professor Colburn that the earth is liable to collide with the comet, Prof. Hale says: "You can find out the date of the comet, when I say that Father Sachi, the celebrated Italian astronomer, a few years ago was looking through his glass at this same comet when he saw it burst in two, thus becoming two electrical comets. These have since gradually receded from each other, and are now considered two distinct comets and have, perhaps, times and places of their own. There is no danger of their running upon each other and why should they run against the earth? Moreover, some of the asteroids, as for instance, Melampus and Nyssa, are continually crossing and recrossing the earth's orbit, and never collide with that planet. Comets, however, may do us a great deal of damage, for if one should run between us and our moon, as Lexell's comet ran among the moons of Jupiter in 1778, its powerful attraction would so contract the earth's orbit as to cause the waters of our oceans to overflow our continents, as no doubt happened at the Noachian deluge."

HOLDING ON TO THEIR JOBS.

Not Many Postmasters Resigning on Account of the Result of the Election.

It is stated at the Postoffice Department in Washington that the percentage of resignations of fourth-class postmasters received up to date on account of the result of the election has been considerably less than at the corresponding time four years ago. The largest number of resignations thus far, has come from those of the third class, whose salaries range from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per annum. There are about fifty of them on file. The reason assigned for their resignation is that they are compelled under the new law to contract their offices, consisting of lock boxes, office furniture, etc., which in some cases cost several hundred dollars, often as high as \$500. To protect themselves from total loss a pretense, it is alleged, has prevailed for the holding over postmasters to make an agreement with the most prominent candidate for the office by the former resigns and opens the way to a political opponent to succeed him, provided that the latter purchases the office outfit. The resignation of the postmaster is forwarded to the department, and upon the appointment of his successor by the President, the successful applicant pays for his predecessor's outfit.

Newly Paraphrased.

M. M. Rose, of Ohio, has been made Assistant Land Commissioner.

The receipts of the New York horse show were \$74,000 and the expenses \$75,500.

The Broadway Central Railway has been purchased by the Burlington and Mississippi River for \$1,000,000.

The Council of Archbishops decided that the faculty of the Catholic University at Washington shall be reorganized.

The steamer Rosa Lee, loaded with cotton and merchandise, was destroyed by fire at Memphis, Tenn. The loss is \$65,000.

HENRY VOSE, of Westley, R. I., furnished the Thanksgiving turkey for the White House. It weighed thirty-one pounds.

RIVAL claimants to the Park Regent Mine, at Jimtown, Col., have sent armed forces into the mine, and a battle is looking for.

It is discovered that some parts of the machinery of the Mintonomah are faulty, owing to the use by the builders of weak material.

JOSEPH LAMARNO, a young Italian, was shot in Brooklyn. He was seriously wounded. It is believed he is a victim of the Mafia.

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The Avalanche

O. FARMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BEWARE of the wicked chestnut vendor who has counterfeit money to give in change.

MR. GLADSTONE'S physician is putting still more restraint upon him and insisting upon his adopting every means of economizing his falling strength.

THE Queen of Roumania is a successful lecturer, as learned as eloquent, but she only goes upon the platform in the privacy of her palace, where the young ladies of the best families are her audiences.

HERR FRIEDRICH SCHLOEGEL, often referred to as the "Dickens of Vienna," died recently at the age of 71. The truth and humor of his character-drawing made him immensely popular throughout America.

MR. GLADSTONE is an early riser, and by half past 5 in the morning the G. O. M. is on deck, and can enjoy a couple of hours' work in his library without the fear of being interrupted by pompously ponderous depositions asking for the earth and the fruits thereof.

IN a recent railway disaster in England every car on the train except "one Pullman car" was smashed. The passengers in the Pullman were not hurt, and wanted to know if "something was the matter." England will learn where to buy cars after a spell.

THERE are three important times in a man's life—when he is born, when he marries, and when he dies. And even then his own importance is overshadowed by the curiosity to know if he is a boy or a girl, what the bride wore, and what he left in his will. Valo man, you don't cut much figure in this world.

LORD TENNYSON was morbidly sensitive to all criticism of his work. Fortunately he was dead when the graveyard poets turned upon him and dosed his literary efforts with ode, epic, elegy, and weird lamentations. Had he been living when they broke loose upon him, he would have desired to die as soon as convenient.

A GOOD many things have been made at Arizona. But just now her enterprising people are nearly ready to irrigate a million acres of her rich soil, and reclaim her desert places. It is also to be noted that during the last year Arizona has produced \$3,000,000 in gold, \$2,200,000 in silver and \$4,500,000 in copper. There is a future for Arizona.

MRS. PHOEBE COUZINS is in London, and the cockneys are so pleasantly paralyzed with her corrugating presence that it is doubtful if Parliament will get down to business until she has gone down into the country. In the meantime the lady managers of the Chicago Exposition are too happy to disturb existing arrangements.

A NEW YORK woman has brought suit for breach of promise, alleging among other things that the pangs of love unrequited had caused her to lose forty-two pounds of her 180. The surmise is natural that this statement will weaken her case. Other women have been driven to banking and to anti-fat compounds with results not half as satisfactory.

WHEN we get to cooking, heating houses and driving locomotives with electricity, the Boss McLeods and the coal barons will learn something drop. By the way, they have grown modest the past month. They found the people were waking up too quickly. But the animals still live, and are ready to strike their fangs the moment it is safe for them to do so. Keep an eye upon the coal monopolists.

THE wonderful growth of Western cities since the war has developed a new quality of wealth and educated a new school of financiers that are as permanent and as potent factors in the nineteenth century civilization as any other elements that enter into its make-up. Croakers call the men themselves boomers and their calling speculation. But men who know them and their value recognize them to be pioneers of prosperity and their vocation to be to lay out the lines of future trade and open new highways along the route.

AS DEMONSTRATING the superior culture of the East it may be related that a Philadelphia woman and a New York woman fought in a ring with gloves. They had a savage set-to much to the delight of the spectators, and the Philadelphia at last received a blow on the jugular that, as the expression obtains in upper sporting circles, put her to sleep. When she emerged from her nap she claimed with perhaps a show of asperity that her opponent was no lady, a remark doubtless based upon prejudice, but yet not lacking wholly the dignity of truth.

THE signal man on an English railway, having been watching by the bedside of his dying boy, became unfit for duty and begged to be relieved. The corporation did not recognize his right to have a dying boy, much less to watch by him, and refused. So the signal man went to sleep, and two trains crashing together killed thirteen people and awakened him. The indignation of the corporation

toward the signal man was terrible to see, and the manner in which it shunted its own responsibility upon his shoulders was a lesson in agility and boggliness.

THIS late Prof. L. Biscoff, a distinguished physiologist of Munich, Germany, used to insist that women were intellectually inferior to men, and must be because their brains were lighter in weight. By much research he discovered that the average weight of a man's brain is 1,350 grammes, while a woman has only 1,250 on an average, but when the wise Professor died his brain was found to weigh only 1,245 grammes. The discovery comes too late to let any more wisdom into his light-weight brain, but it might be a useful lesson to some of the know-it-alls who still live.

MANY parents think it is better that children should have some diseases while young, and carelessly permit them to pick up whatever is going in the way of measles or whooping cough, but all the children affected do not live through these diseases, and each one is a focus of infection to many others. On the whole, it would be safer and better to prevent their spread, and if there could be a universal effort in this direction there would be a tremendous lessening of infantile mortality. It can hardly be true that a person makes a better adult for having had all the diseases of childhood, and in fact many an adult carries about with him a defect of some sort, often in sight or hearing, as a result of scarlet fever or measles.

IN Science, Dr. H. W. Cohn tells of the part played by bacteria in the dairy. He tells us that in the normal process of ripening cream bacteria have been multiplying with absolutely inconceivable rapidity, and it is owing to this that the butter acquires that peculiar, delicate, pleasant aroma which makes it differ from oleomargarine. The action of the bacteria upon the sour milk and ripening cream is a sort of decomposition which, if carried too far, would make it offensive. As a result of decomposition a great many chemical products are produced; the first as butter, agreeable, and later the products of decay, disagreeable. So the fine flavor or aroma is produced by bacteria. After the butter is churned their career is ended—most are left in the buttermilk, or go off in the washing, while those remaining are killed by the salt.

IT is often difficult to arrive accurately at the value of a physician's services, but some of the doctors themselves place a pretty high estimate upon the value of what they can do. A surgeon in Chicago who inserted a tube into the larynx of a three-and-a-half-year old child suffering from croup, thus enabling it to breathe and to recover from the disease, sent in a bill of \$2,000. The father offered \$300 instead. A New York physician called to Atlanta, Ga., for ten days charged \$2,500 for his time and attention to the case, and at the trial in court several of New York's high-priced physicians said they would have charged \$300 per day for the same trip. People who have such experience with physicians, or who hear of them, will wisely ascertain the cost of such service before engaging it. That seems to be the best and most business-like method in professional matters as well as in trade.

FIGURES published by the Marine Review indicate that the number and value of vessels building for next season on the great lakes is larger than in either of the two last preceding years, though the tonnage is slightly less. The total now under construction is forty-nine, with a burden of 68,470 tons and a value of \$6,909,500. The reduction of nearly 10 per cent. in the carrying capacity is on large freight steamers, and that is due mostly to the fact that three of the most important steel yards are crowded with work on large passenger vessels. Twenty-eight freight steamers and consort, with nearly 70,000 gross tons capacity, will be added to this class of vessels in the spring. The reports of the Commissioner of Navigation show a steady increase in shipbuilding on the lakes since 1885, the tonnage for the new vessels being reported as 29,400 for 1886, 56,488 for 1887, 101,103 for 1888, 107,080 for 1889, 108,520 for 1890, and 111,856 for 1891. There is also an increase in the average value of the newly constructed vessels, the continued tendency being towards a better class of craft for the lake trade.

ABOUT Hosiery. English hosiery is still considered the best in quality, and some of the finest cotton hosiery is still made in England, but the prices are higher than those of the same quality of German make. The French make the best shaped silk hose, but in cotton they are too heavy. It is about twenty years ago since the new English patents in machinery were introduced in Germany, and since that time they have made many further improvements, and to-day Germany excels in variety of colors and weaving.

SOME of the black hosiery has the yarn dyed, but that kind is not very popular in this country, as the finish is not as perfect as when the dye is given after the stocking is woven—it lacks gloss. Black silk hosiery was never more worn than at present, and some that is embroidered in colors is as beautiful as it is possible to imagine.

MOSES LUTZ, of Lynn, Mass., bought a horse for 75 cents, and was fined \$20 and costs for cruelty to animals in driving it home.

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

The Happy Kite.
Cuthbert—Isn't that kite up there enjoying itself?
Mrs. Sylvester—Why do you think so, Cuthbert?
Cuthbert—Why, because it is wagging its tail just the way Carlo does when he's romping and happy.

A Child's Favorite.
In a class of small children the teacher desired, by illustration, to define the word favorite. She said, after several fruitless attempts:
"Well, children, if there was some one you loved more than anybody else in the world, and wished always to keep her with you, what would you say she was—what name would you give her?"
A small boy held up his hand, and when told to answer promptly responded:
"My mother!"—Detroit Free Press.

"Me First! Me First!"
Little Margaret has been to Ohio on a visit with her mother, and has played much with a wee cousin who has been spoiled a bit, and has a bad habit of crying, "Me first! Me first!" on every occasion.

Margaret picked up the cry, too, but her mother talked to her in private and told her the words were not pretty. One day Margaret climbed into a high and rickety chair. "Oh, get down," said her mother, "else you'll go heels over head."
"And if I did," said little Margaret, "then my heels would be saying to my head, 'Me first! Me first! wouldn't they?'"—New York Recorder.

How a Little Alligator "Got Even" with a Little Snake.

Once saw a very funny combat between a baby alligator and a tiny snake. Quite a number of both were in a glass tank provided with small ponds, rocks, and growing plants. You would have thought it a perfect nursery for the babies to grow and be happy in.

But while this thought was passing through my mind I saw an alligator make a sudden snap at a little snake was slipping over him, and in a moment the poor little thing found his head held tight between the needle-like teeth of the alligator. Wriggle and twist as he might, he could not get away.

In vain he tried to choke his enemy by closely encircling his neck; the alligator held his head perfectly rigid, and finally shut his eyes with an air of self-satisfaction, as if it were a most ordinary thing for him to have a snake—tying—double—bow-knots around his neck.

After a long time, either because he forgot his prize and yielded to a desire to yawn, or because he thought the presumption of the snake in crawling over him had been sufficiently punished, the baby alligator opened his jaws, and away went the snake, seemingly none the worse for his experience.

"When?" That was what the farmer said to his wife when Mr. Belden drove up from the station one Saturday night to spend Sunday with his wife and little boy.

"Guess we'll be looking out for the chickens with that animal about."

"Never mind. You just keep still," said the farmer's wife. "The Beldens are nice people, an' summer's 'most gone."

It was a curious pet, but the odder a thing was the better little Frank Belden liked it—any boy knows that. Mr. Belden knew it, too, having once been a boy, and that was how he came to buy a mongoose, a curious little African animal, which much resembles a rat.

Frank became so fond of it! It was playful as a kitten, full of sportive tricks. Quite useful, too, because it snapped up so many flies which would buzz around in the warm summer days. When Frank and his mamma went out for their pleasant walks, Frank always called "Goosie," and Mongoose followed like a dog. No wonder the country youngsters were envious.

He was kept shut up nights, but one night he poked out some way with his sharp nose.

Next morning the farmer said to his wife:

"I told you so!"
But she said, "Hush! don't say anything," and gathered up the chicken feathers before the boarders were stirring.

Then Frank wondered "why Goosie hadn't an appetite for his breakfast," and the servant girl grinned.

Goosie had quite understood. He was very fond of sweetmeats.

"Come here Goosie," Frank invited whenever a box of candy came, and the mongoose would perch on his shoulder, getting pretty nearly every other piece, taking the candy in his claws in real human fashion.

Mrs. Belden liked the country so well that they staid into the autumn, to see the beautiful changing leaves.

the permanent way are slowly diminishing. In 1887 there were twenty-four such cases. In 1888 there were five and last year one. The greatest number of accidents, amounting to twenty-five, came under the head of collisions within fixed signals at stations or sidings. With regard to derailments, two of the accidents were due to the points of the switches not being altered after the passage of previous trains, one was due to a point damaged by a previous train, one was caused by the failure of a cast-iron girder, one was due to carelessness on the part of the engineer of a relief train, and one was due to unknown causes. Inadequate braking power was responsible for twelve accidents, and for twelve storms for the same number also. In eight instances fault is found with a defective system of train dispatching, want of telegraphic communication, or lack of a block system. Purely mechanical causes, apart from human error, scarcely appear at all, and it would thus seem, says the Engineer, in commenting on these returns, to be within human power to work the railways without any accident whatever. While few railway officials will probably subscribe to this conclusion of our English contemporary, the figures produced by the Board of Trade certainly show that abroad as well as in the United States too many accidents can be traced to negligence, want of care, or mistakes on the part of officers or servants.

Smart Newspaper Men.

"It's mighty hard work getting any free advertising out of you newspaper people, nowadays," sighed the advance agent of a mammoth allied circus as he passed a stack of coin over the business-office counter the other morning.

"Space is scarce," replied the affable editor, as he made out a receipt.

"I don't know why it is," continued the A. A., retrospectively, "but somehow editors don't seem to bite as they used to. Same on the Eastern coast, too. I noticed it particularly on a little snap I worked way down at Galveston last fall."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see, I was on my way to that city by steamer a week in advance of our show, when I struck a great scheme. I bought two dozen pop bottles and as many steaks from the steward. Then I got a lot of arsenic from the medical stores and rubbed it into the steaks. I put some of our bills in the bottles, tied a plank round each and dropped 'em overboard as we entered the harbor. My calculation was that the sharks would swallow the meat, be poisoned, float ashore, and the whole thing be written up by the reporters in great shape."

"How did it work?"
"Like a charm—my part of it, I mean. Nine sharks altogether stood in with the show, but every time one came ashore I got a note from every editor in the place, proposing to write the thing up, with a snap camera cut of the shark; at the regular rates."

"Pretty mean, that."

"Mean? Those fellows could give Shylock cards and spades. The only paper that referred to it at all was the one we left town in remarked that our show was enough to kill a blind nigger—let alone sharks."

And the colossal aggregator sighed deeply and drifted out.—San Francisco Examiner.

Frugality.

Vegetarians are elated by the fact that within the last twenty-five years the fruit-producing resources of the United States have increased just ten times as fast as the meat-producing resources. Apples, oranges and grapes are getting cheaper from year to year, while meat is getting dearer, thus, as it were, bribing a short-sighted generation to relinquish their flesh-pots and try the panacea of Dr. Bronson Alcott. That much desired consummation could, no doubt, be greatly promoted by dropping the name of vegetarianism with its water cresses and root-house suggestiveness. Out of ten flesh eaters nine could be persuaded to test the merits of baked apples for one who would under any circumstances consent to try the specific of King Nebuchadnezzar. And seriously speaking, there is not a vestige of proof that adults of our species were ever intended to feed on "vegetables." In the green grocer's sense of the word. If we admit the axiom that our natural diet should consist chiefly of substances that can be eaten without repugnance in the condition we receive them from the hand of nature, cabbage and spinach are every whit as objectionable as pork sausages. Man, according to all the evidence of his dentition and the structure of his digestive apparatus, is not an herbivorous, but a frugivorous, animal, and our dietetic reformers should adopt the name of Frugalists.—Felix I. Oswald.

Care of the Voice.

No class of human habitation is so well fitted for voice culture as the stage.

No time is so good for practice as your neighbors' afternoons at home.

No really fine effects are produced upon the world at large until the voice has been used from six to ten hours continually. It is then that people are moved—that is, are glad to move.

Only affected singers ever allow a cold to stand between themselves and a chance to show off.

Great care should be exercised in the selection of a piano for accompaniment. It should be pitched exactly three notes below the voice. Anything beyond that must inevitably result in serious impairment of the musical taste.

Do not ask the opinion of unbiased critics relative to your singing.

Consult, such as owe you money or those whose social position depends upon your pleasure.

Every time you hear of a charitable entertainment volunteer to sing. It places those in charge in a delicate position which they cannot fail to enjoy.

Never sing after going to bed. It is apt to make trouble.

Do not expect an offer to go on the stage inside of two months after you begin to train your voice. Disappointment injures the vocal chords.—Detroit Tribune.

OHIO'S MONUMENT.

The Buckeye State Erects a World's Fair Shaft at a Cost of \$25,000.

Ohio has erected a monument in front of the State Building on the Fair grounds, Chicago, which when the Exposition is over will be set up permanently in the city of Columbus. The monument is 31 feet high and rests on a base 14 feet square. The crowning figure, symbolizing the State of Ohio under the



OHIO'S WORLD'S FAIR MONUMENT.

globe of the famous Roman matron, Cornelia, is ten feet tall, and the figures around the shaft measure seven feet and represent "Ohio's Greatest Sons"—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Garfield, Chase and Stanton. The cost of the monument is \$25,000.

Cost of Bad Roads.

The Board of Trade in a Tennessee town, in a recent memorial to the legislature, demonstrated, according to the Engineering Magazine, that bad roads were costing the people of that commonwealth more than \$7,000,000 annually. Professor W. W. Carson, of the University of Tennessee, after careful investigation, found the average cost of hauling to the Knoxville market by wagon to be \$7.50 per ton—aggregating \$1,250,000 a year on the total tonnage hauled. He maintained that this hauling could have been done for half the sum over good dirt roads and for one-sixth of it over good macadam roads, saving \$1,000,000 annually. Professor Richard T. Ely, of the Johns Hopkins University and Secretary of the American Economic Association, affirmed that poor roads cost this country over \$20 a horse, and Prof. Jenks, of Knox College, Illinois, thinks \$15 a horse a low estimate for this loss. Mr. Hord, a former Commissioner of Agriculture for the State of Tennessee, estimated the number of horses, mules and asses in that State, in 1889, at 476,000. The number has increased since his estimate, but taking this number and the lowest estimated loss per horse, say \$15, and an aggregate loss of \$7,140,000 a year for one State is shown. From tables calculated by Professor Carson, for an agricultural experiment station, it was shown that on gravel a horse will draw nearly one and a-half times the load, and on macadam, over three times the load he can draw on a dirt road. Of course there is great economy of drawing power in the proper grading of roads, and disregard of this fact has wasted large quantities of money in the road building of the past. The greater speed attained on scientifically graded and patent race tracks illustrates the advantages of grade.

The Cigarette Evil.

Considering what very poor things cigarettes are, it is surprising that they should have got such a hold on the community. But, bad as they are, they are extremely fascinating. The use of them, when carried to excess, becomes a habit that is most difficult to break; while they are so cheap and so convenient that it takes exceptional discretion to smoke them at all without smoking them to a deleterious extent. Of course it is primarily because they are so cheap that they appeal generally to boys; but even the boys who ought not to be allowed to smoke at all, it is not so much the tobacco in the cigarette that does the mischief as the pestilent and insinuating practice of inhaling the smoke. An ordinary boy of wholesome appetites won't smoke cigars or pipe tobacco enough to do him serious damage, even if he can get them. Nor would the cigarettes he might smoke be so serious a menace to his welfare if he would only smoke them as he would smoke cigars. The trouble is that as soon as he gets used to cigarette-smoking he begins to inhale the smoke, and presently is fixed in a habit that plays the mischief with him.

Whether anything besides tobacco goes into ordinary cigarettes is a much-discussed question. The effect they sometimes produce on the brain is so different from that due to tobacco in other forms as to favor the theory that many of them contain opium or valerian; but this the manufacturers deny, usually asserting that such drugs are too expensive to put into cheap cigarettes, even if it helped their marketable qualities. One thing besides the tobacco obviously goes into them, and that is the paper, the fumes of which are doubtless bad for the throat and lungs as far as they go.—Harper's Weekly.

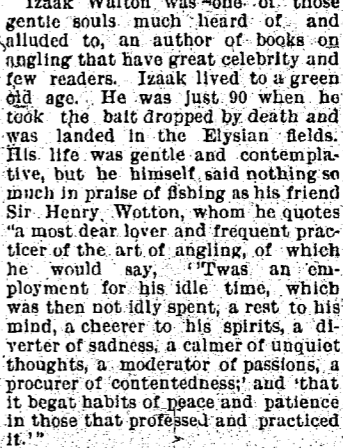
A Famine Factory.

Major F. H. Law, an attaché of the British Embassy at St. Petersburg, states as the result of personal investigations, that the famine of eastern and northern provinces is apt to become a chronic evil. The agricultural communities of the Empire are managed on a plan which compels the cultivators of the soil to give up his farm every third year, and as a consequence the productive capacity of the land is being rapidly exhausted. Moreover, the forests of the Urals border have been cut away by millions of acres, and the cold northeast winds now sweep unobstructed over the open plains of the Volga country, and cover the fields with ruinous sand drifts.

RELIC OF EARLY NAVIGATION.

Ancient Wooden Anchor Taken from the Bottom of Green Bay.

One of the many curious exhibits which will be shown in the Transportation Department of the World's Fair, and one which will be of interest to lake capitalists, will be an old wooden anchor in use on the lake 100 years ago. It is a primitive contrivance, and has been secured for exhibition by Chief Smith through the State Historical Society of Wisconsin. This old anchor was taken from the bottom of Green Bay, Wisconsin, four years ago. It is a curious contrivance, and was not uncommon on trading vessels on the upper great lakes in 1792. The anchor is about



EARLY ANCHOR OF THE LAKES.

five feet across from tip to tip of the flukes, and about four feet high. It is regarded as a picturesque relic of early navigation. Three of the legs are a part of the stump which forms the head. The fourth leg, in front, is movable, and is secured by an iron bar as shown in the picture. This was moved outward in order to fill the basket with stones and then pushed back into place and nailed in again.

An Unhappy Bridegroom.

"There are discomforts connected with getting married that very few people know anything about, except the bridegrooms," remarked a young man, who had recently gone through the experience.

"I did not suppose the honeymoon period had any drawbacks, Jack," ventured the bachelor respondent.

"Well, it has some curious incidents that I never dreamed of. After the public announcements of the date of my wedding—they appeared in most of the city papers—I began to receive a steady stream of circulars. There were circulars from haberdashers, shoe stores and florists, and two applications from real estate agents to show flats, and three days before my wedding arrived a printed slip, ostensibly a cutting from a newspaper.

"This was truly a curiosity. It was headed, 'To Marry,' although all New York were agog at my approaching ceremony, and then under the important line 'by telegraph' followed a fulsome account of myself. My brief and uneventful career was padded up to heroic dimensions, and it was that could appeal to vanity, was dwelt upon, and just as some agreeable remarks were being made about my personal appearance 'the article' had been clipped, and I was informed by an accompanying circular that I could obtain copies of the paper, one or any number, by sending two dollars to a certain box at the New York Postoffice.

"Of course I ignored this tricky scheme, though as a device for bleeding the vain it was most interesting; but on my return to New York, after the affair was all over, my real woes began. The legitimate press associations kindly informed me that there were fourteen true stories of my marriage, and that I could have them all for a consideration.

"I devoted my first hour after returning to business to this class of applicants, when a visitor was announced. He turned out to be an insurance agent, and for five days I talked insurance, read insurance, dreamed insurance. The elevator brought the agents in person, the mail brought their letters. I even received two telegrams on the subject. From one company alone came four different canvassers. My business was interrupted and my patience was exhausted. Late on the sixth day of this plague, when I was in no mood for trifling, the door of my out-of-office opened, and a small man, with red whiskers and spectacles, came slowly in.

"It's no use to come any further," I called to him. "I know your company. There have been four other men ahead of you, so it's no use. There's an elevator in the hall. You can ride down in it free, my friend; but if you say insurance around here I'll give you a chance to go down the stairs free—ride down, too."

"I stopped here to draw breath, and the red-whiskered man said:

"You were married last month?"

"I was. Now, ask my age," I suggested, "and compute my chances of life."

"Well, you married my niece," continued the man. "I have just been calling at your house, and she sent me down to surprise you. I reckon it's the other way; and now I'll go out and take that free elevator."

"I tried to apologize and explain," added the unfortunate bridegroom, sadly, "but it was no use; he went."

The Colorado coal producers and those of Tennessee are seeking to arrange a combine in their respective localities. As they produce soft coal, their task will be a difficult one, so far as following in the tracks of the anthracite trust is concerned. Vast portions of the country are underlaid with this bituminous article and attempts at monopoly will only lead to greater development and keener competition.

WHEN the Chief of Police in Sacramento reprimanded a patrolman, the latter gave him a thrashing, and then went about his accustomed duty of preserving the peace. The inference that the discipline of the Sacramento force is at a low ebb can hardly be avoided, and the chief when his closed eye shall open may be expected to look into the matter.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor

THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1902

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

There is more real joy in England over the democratic victory than in the United States.

The electoral vote of Oregon will be divided, one for Weaver and three for Harrison.

The Fifty-third Congress will be the first since the war without a colored member.

The story of a plot to assassinate Jerry Shannon, is now acknowledged to be a campaign trick.

If the millennium is to come with free trade, why not have an extra session of congress at once?

Senator Quay will be re-elected to the U. S. Senate, and proposes again to take a prominent part in National politics.

If the protective tariff is a 'robbery', then the democrats will be accessories to theft if they allow it to remain a day after they have power to abolish it.

The democratic idea seems to develop along the line that the free trade platform was to get in on, and not to stand on.

The president has restored to the public domain a tract of valuable timberland in Utah, which with other lands was made an Indian reserve in 1884.

The republicans will now sit in the grand stand and watch the two wings of the democratic party, struggling in the mud, with the free trade foot-ball. It will be interesting.

That distant, hollow, hungry roar which has been rising since the election, and which will increase until the 4th, of next March, is simply the rebel yell of exultation and the impatient cry of hordes of office-seekers.

Congressman Breckenridge says the pensions now received by ex-soldiers "ought to be reduced." We respectfully submit the proposition to those of them who voted the democratic ticket this year, for their consideration.

General Weaver has issued an address to the people, in which he displays at least one streak of good sense. He deplores the coming revival of the wildcat banking system and declares that the democrat party is not to be trusted. It is a pity he is not equally sound on other questions.

The West Branch Herald says: "It is reported that Salling, Hanson & Co. of Grayling, have reduced the wages of their employes from \$1.50 per day to \$1.35."

News to us. But reductions in wages will take place all over the country soon.

The democrats in Hendricks county, Indiana, after celebrating over the election of Cleveland, decorated the cemeteries by painting all the tombstones of old veterans red. This is outrageous, but their being allowed to pollute the cemeteries by entering them was worse.

In Kalkaska the democrats held their jollification meeting in the Grand Army hall and wound up their proceedings at a supper given by the Congressional Society. In other sections of the country they wound up their proceedings by disfiguring tombstones and otherwise desecrating the graves of old soldiers.

Frederic Items.

Rev. Win. Putnam has been visiting here, for the last ten days.

Miss Maggie Cameron returned home last Wednesday Eve.

James Smith started his lumber job East of Grayling, Monday.

Mrs. E. H. Putnam is visiting friends in Southern Michigan.

But very few deer have been shipped from here, this year.

We understand that our Minister is expected this week.

The entertainment at the Town Hall Thanksgiving evening, given by the school children, under the management of their teacher, Mrs. Sewell, was well enjoyed by all who attended.

A fine supper was served at the close. We understand that the proceeds, about six dollars, is to go for a flag for the school house.

RESIDENT.

Cheney Items.

Miss Nellie Fox returned to Rosebloom, Monday, after a few days visit at home.

Mrs. Joe. King visited Bay City, last week.

R. B. Bell returned to his duties, at the station, Friday.

Mrs. Mary Woodburn who has been visiting at J. A. Breakey's the past week, returned to her home at Grayling, Monday.

Mr. Walter Metcalf who is lumbering extensively about ten miles east of here, was in town on business, Saturday.

Mr. Abe Walters, of Beaver Lake, expects to move to Cheney soon, having purchased the Sewell store building, with the intention of putting in a stock of Drugs and Notions.

The school entertainment we spoke of a few weeks since came off Thanksgiving evening. The entertainment was a complete success. Our school house was entirely too small to comfortably accommodate the crowd present.

A large party of young folks stopped in to see Mr. and Mrs. Jennings a few evenings since and announced that there was to be a surprise party there that evening. Mrs. Jennings being equal to the occasion entertained her company by her excellent musical talent. KODACK.

Lewiston Items.

The following items were taken from the Lewiston Courier:

Martin Nelson went down to Grayling, today.

Henry Bates was in Grayling, Monday night.

Dr. N. H. Traver, made a business trip to Grayling, yesterday.

We hear that M. & H. Co.'s mill will shut down in about a week for repairs.

Walker Mitchell was in town several days this week taking orders for H. Feldstein, the Grayling tailor.

Wm. R. Stecker, of Gainesville, Florida, son-in-law of Dr. N. H. Traver, was in town this week making him a visit.

Rev. A. M. Hills, state evangelist for the Congregational Society, has been holding revival meetings in the school house, the past week.

Miss Maggie Cameron departed for her home at Frederic, Monday. Miss Cameron will be missed by her many friends here, but not for long if Dame rumor prove true.

J. Jensen, of the firm of M. & H. & Co., has been in Lake county the past ten days loading a large planing mill outfit on the cars, which the company have purchased and will erect here in the Spring.

Mrs. HARRISON'S LAST WORK.

One of Our Women Readers.

Mrs. Harrison could not have left a more loving memento to the women of America than the work she did for them before her last sickness. It is a magnificent work of art, a bunch of Orchids, painted by her in the White House, from an orchid raised in the White House. It is lovingly dedicated to the mothers, wives and daughters of America; and the reproductions are so perfect, that last August, when a proof was submitted to Mrs. Harrison at Loon Lake, for her approval, she thought it was her own original painting. DEMOCRAT'S FAMILY MAGAZINE has the honor of being the medium through which the valuable pictures (12x15 inches) were presented to the women of America. They are not for sale; but we will now send one to any mother, wife, or daughter who will enclose three two-cent stamps to pay for transportation, packing etc. These exquisite mementoes, being Mrs. Harrison's autograph and portrait, will soon be beyond price, and should be secured at once. Address DEMOCRAT'S FAMILY MAGAZINE, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

The December issue of THE DRINKER is decidedly a CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

having a distinctive flavor of the Holiday Season in its pages. The article on Christmas Suggestions is full of good ideas to be worked out, and Christmas Gifts, with its practical descriptions of inexpensive but tasteful presents, will be invaluable to women who must study economy. A Christmas in the South is delightfully described, and in contrast to it is the paper on the first Christmas in the Far West. The children are considered in Holiday Thoughts for Little Folks, The Christmas Tree, A Kris Kringle Entertainment and The Children's Corner. The general matter is also unusually interesting. Nursery Conveniences are considered in the article on Child Life, the Dancing Lesson takes up the first of the Square Dances, and the Physical Culture paper is another attractive one on Department. The Fashions are finely treated with both pen and pencil, and the fancy-worker is generously supplied with miscellaneous designs, and also with special papers on Crocheting, Tatting, Lace-Making, Drawing-Work, etc., etc.

Send Fifteen Cents for the Number; or Subscribe at One Dollar a Year. Address Orders to:

The BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), 40 East Fourteenth St., New York.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 25, '02.

If the number of remedies suggested by would-be physicians indicate the condition of the patient, the poor old democratic party is in an alarming condition, caused directly by the action of a majority of the people in voting it the power to carry out the "reform" of which it has so glibly talked. So far the number of suggestions concerning what the democrats ought to do, does not differ widely from the number of democratic Representatives and Senators who have come to Washington since the election, and the odd thing about these suggestions, is, that no two of them entirely agree as to the programme which should be followed by the new administration and Congress, which indicates in advance the harmonious working of the new deal.

A few of the most striking of the suggestions are worth enumerating as specimens of statesmanship from a democratic point of view. Ex-congressman Cable, who wants a cabinet position, and who claims the exclusive credit for having swung Illinois into the democratic column, thinks the proper thing to do is to begin by issuing a new loan of one or two hundred millions, and charge it to republican extravagance. Congressman Catchings, who is close to Speaker Crisp, says the first thing that ought to be done at the extra session—democratic feeling in favor of an extra session—is rapidly growing here—is to repeal the McKinley tariff law, which would restore the tariff law of '83, sugar clause and all, and add fifty or sixty million dollars to the annual receipts of the government. Mr. Catchings forgot to add that it would also add much more, through the raise in the price of sugar, to the expenses of the twelve million or more families in America. Representative Bynum, of Indiana, says that there is no danger of the tariff being so low as to injure anybody—wonder if he knows?—and that a new tariff schedule could be prepared in a month and should become a law before May, but not to go into effect until one year afterwards.

Senator Vest evidently distrusts his party, for he thinks the coming session of Congress ought to provide for the financial necessities of the government and not leave it for the party which has just been voted into the control of the government. Mr. Vest's opinion is a very flattering testimonial to the financial experience and statesmanship of the republican senate, but all the same no republican hands will pull those democratic chestnuts out of the fire. Senator Cockrell says his party must tackle the tariff at once or be accused of deceiving the people, and April as in December. Inter-State Commerce Commissioner Morrison, who earned the name of "Horizontal Bill" by preparing the first democratic tariff "reform" bill, in the House some years ago, says that Congress must deal with the tariff on broad and complete lines, or forfeit the confidence of the people. Congressman Wike, of Illinois, who introduced at the last session a bill providing for a graduated income tax, modeled upon the English law, says that the passage of that bill will solve the problem as to revenue for the new administration, and he proposes to get it through at this session of Congress. It will however be a waste of time as the republican Senate would never in times of peace agree to such a bill.

The claim that Mr. Cleveland made no promises previous to his election is being knocked out by democratic testimony. A democratic congressman, now in Washington, says ex-Governor Gray, of Indiana, told him that he held Mr. Cleveland's promise to make him his Postmaster General if the democrats carried Indiana. Secretary Foster is becoming a little tired of the continuous revival of that threadbare old story about the Treasury of the United States being on the verge of bankruptcy, etc. He has stated time after time, and now reiterates that the U. S. Treasury will meet every legitimate obligation that will mature during the term of the present administration. Beyond that he does not think it his province to speak. The democrats are trying to renew this scare in order to shield themselves when the real deficit, made possible by their recent victory, comes during the next fiscal year. Had Mr. Harrison been re-elected there would have been no falling off in custom duties and no deficit, because there would then have been no fear of upsetting business by democratic tariff tinkering. The people will know without any democratic assistance where to place the responsibility for the additional burdens soon to be placed upon their shoulders.

The President spent Thanksgiving day very quietly. There were no guests to dinner at the White House to help eat the big turkey which was sent from Rhode Island, except the President's children and immediate family connections.

At Alpena a young boy named Tucker was sentenced to 18 months at the reform school, for stealing a small quantity of tobacco. Served him right for belittling himself by stealing tobacco. If he had taken something worth while, a county office for instance, the same as some democrats, it would have been all right.—Ros.



DR. L. L. GARNER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

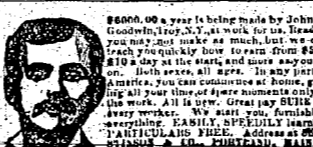
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Gentlemen: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unasked, to the world the benefit received from Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE. I was stricken down with Heart Disease and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression in the chest, much pain in the region of the heart and below lower ribs, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicines without the least benefit. A friend recommended your Restorative. She was cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative. I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles of your Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I am a well man. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to take Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies and be cured.

Wm. L. L. GARNER, Elkhart City, Ind.

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Prices reasonable. A. CROSS.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATINGS, - MICHIGAN.

PAYING THE PENALTY.

SIGHTLESS EYES THE REWARDS
OF GLASS-BLOWERS.

A Curious Trade in Which the Workman
Loses the Certainty that Success
Means a Fortune in Money and Loss of
Sight.

High Art in Glass Blowing.
The most curious and interesting
thing to see at Venice in London—
next, of course, to the superb and be-
wildering spectacle which Mr. Inno-
centi has placed upon the great
stage—is the furnace of Dr. Salvati.
Salvati glass has a world-wide repu-
tation, and many traveling English
have visited the works at Murano,
where the glass is made. But this is
the first time that the process has
been shown in England. The Sal-



visati furnace at Olympia is in Modern
Venice. If you are fortunate Dr.
Gulio Salvati himself may act as
your guide, a courteous gentleman
who is a son of the Salvati who re-
vived the mosaic industry at Murano
after it had practically fallen into
disuse for years. Entering, you find
yourself in a semicircular room of

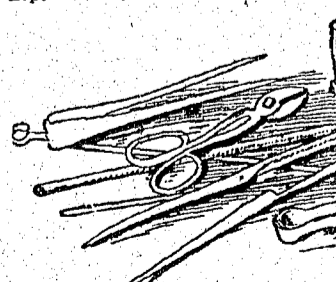


considerable size with raised tiers
of benches to enable the spectators to
witness the manufacture of the glass,
which consumes daily some three
tons of good British oak. The furnace
is divided into different "pots," each
containing molten glass of some spe-
cial color, and the temperature is
about 1470 degrees Fahrenheit.

What is the composition of the



glass Dr. Salvati declares that he
himself does not know. It is a jealously
guarded trade secret. The
visitor may notice a taciturn old man
who moves quietly about among the
workmen and disappears now and
again into a dark room at the back,
where the mysterious materials are
kept. Sometimes he is to be seen



sitting outside, staring gloomily into
the shallow lead-lined chutes made in
imitation of those of his own Venice.
"There," says Dr. Salvati, pointing
at him almost with reverence, "look
at that old man; he alone knows the
secret." It may be so; but that
granitic sand from the Murano
lagoon is the basis of the mixture is

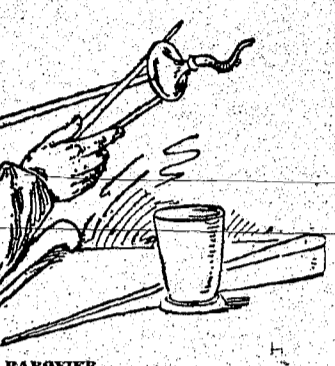
well known. To this is added nitre,
soda, lime, oxide of lead, arsenic and
many other secret things to give the
exquisite tinges of amber, sea green
and pink, which are one of the chief
beauties of the Salvati glass.

Through the sketches of Mr. W.



MR. ALONSO KNOWS THE SECRET.

F. Britten in Black and White the
reader will be able to get a good idea
of the process. In front of the fur-
nace are three or four rough seats,
each furnished with horizontal pro-
jecting arms covered with iron. At
these seats work the brothers Baro-
vier—Benvenuto, Vittorio, and Pietro



Benvenuto Barovier.
—three of Dr. Salvati's most skillful
workmen. They asked much to come
to England, and it is said that each
may make from £12 to £15 per day,
in addition to a share in the profits
upon the sale of the articles which
they produce.

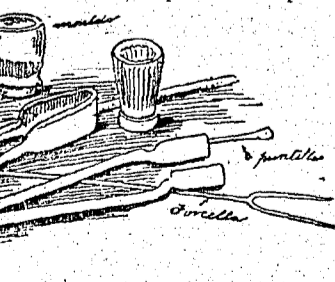
Benvenuto is going to make a piece
of glass—a flower vase supported on a
sea-dragon. He has no pattern, no
gauge, and his only tools are some
pincers and scissors. He takes a long
blowpipe of iron, dips it into one of
the pots, and withdraws it with a
quantity of glowing glass hanging to
the end like honey on a stick. Twist-
ing the rod deftly in his hand, he is at
his seat in a moment, and constantly
rolling the rod backwards and for-
wards on the arms of his seat, he be-
gins to fashion the bottom of the
stand with a pair of pincers. The
glass soon cools and has to be plunged
again into the furnace. Again it is
withdrawn and manipulated with ex-
traordinary dexterity. It takes shape
as if by magic under the hand of the
artist, and becomes a round stand
with a stem to support the dragon.

Then an assistant takes it away to
keep it hot in another furnace.
Now comes the dragon from another
pot. A piece of pink glass is pulled
out at length; there is the dragon's
body. It is bent quickly round, the

tail curling upward, and with incred-
ible swiftness, each touch nicely cal-
culated, the head is fashioned, the
mouth open breathing flame. Here
comes the flame, a morsel of red glass
from another furnace, put deftly in
the open mouth, and fashioned in
three or four touches into a long,
pointed tongue. Then come the
eyes, the wings, the legs, and there is
your dragon, a marvel of art wrought
in some six or seven minutes. So the
piece is built up in sections, each joined
to the other by heat, and the work
stands complete—a miracle of design
and color, created straight from the
brain of this lithe and handsome
Italian, as true an artist as he who
paints pictures, makes statues and
builds churches.

But there is a fearful penalty which
all these artists must pay. Blindness
comes upon them at middle age. The
glare of the furnace, the fierce radi-
ance of the molten glass, burns the
eyes, and at 40 or thereabouts they
become blind. Benvenuto Barovier,
though he scarcely looks more than
30, cannot even now see to read. It
is a fate these glassworkers cheerfully
face. They love their craft. Dur-
ing the years of youth and early man-
hood they devote their lives to art,
to the production of fragile dreams
of beauty in glass which a touch will
pulverize, and then they are content
to go into the night and spend their
old age in darkness. For they are
rich and honored.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., the Epis-
talian sharpshooter of New York who
paid \$155 recently for thirty-one rob-
ins that he shot out of season on
Staten Island, reaped the recompense



of his reward for being a brute. It
is gratifying to be sure that there is
at least one place in the country
where justice deals alike over game
laws violated, and the Staten Island
"Squire" who was not afraid of his
plain duty deserves the whole amount
of the \$155 fine, even if the law does
not allow it.

MRS. CLEVELAND.

She Who Is Again to Be the First Lady of
the Land.

The result of the election has
again brought Mrs. Cleveland promi-
nently before the people. During
the two years she was mistress of the
White House she presented to the
American people a model of the true
American woman. Frances Folsom's
father was a law partner of Grover
Cleveland, and the future President
was her friend and patron before he
became her lover and husband. While
she was a student at Wells College,
Aurora, N. Y., Mr. Cleveland was
Governor of the State, and every
week great hampers of roses and
other choice flowers arrived at the lit-
tle lakeside village from Albany.
During her junior year he became



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

President, but the flowers continued
to arrive, and when she was gradu-
ated, in June, 1885, and a household
of exotics and roses came to her, it
was generally known that she had
surrendered her heart. The class-
day of 1885, which still coils around and
creeps up the walls of Morgan Hall,
was sent by the President to his at-
tached bride, and she and her class-
mates planted it during a June
shower. The marriage, which took
place in 1885, is well remembered,
and when little Ruth came, to the
happy couple the whole country was
pleased. The child, by the way, was
named after Ruth Tappan, a daugh-
ter of Mrs. Tappan, of Potsdam,
N. Y., who was a student in the
class of '89 at Wells. Mr. and Mrs.
Cleveland have a modest but attrac-
tive home in New York City, a sum-
mer home, Gray Gables, at Buzzard's
Bay, Mass., and a country home at
Lakewood, N. J. Mrs. Cleveland
has shown little fondness for society,
but the massive doors of the "four
hundred" have opened wide before
her. Mrs. Cleveland is 28 years of
age, having been born July 28, 1854.
She was married to the President
June 2, 1886.

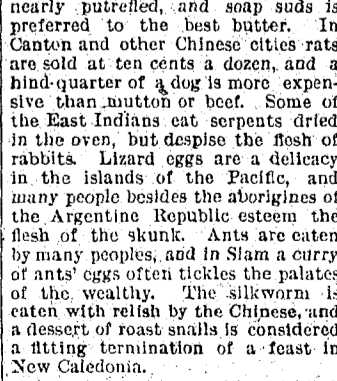
Conciliating Youngsters.
It is a good thing for a young man
to be "knocked about in the world,"
though his soft-hearted parents may
not think so. All youths, or if not
all, certainly nineteen-twentieths of
the sum total, enter life with a
surplusage of self-conceit. The sooner
they are relieved of it the better. If
in measuring themselves with
wiser and older men than themselves,
they discover that it is unwarranted,
and get rid of it gracefully, of their
own accord, well and good; if not, it
is desirable for their own sakes that
it be knocked out of them. A boy
who is sent to a large school soon
finds his level.

The world is a great public school,
and it soon teaches a new pupil his
proper place, says the New York
Ledger. If he has the attributes
that belong to a leader, he will be in-
stalled in the position of a leader; if
not, whatever his own opinion of his
abilities may be, he will be compelled
to fall in with the rank and file. If
not destined to greatness, the next
best thing to which he can aspire is
respectability, but no man can either
be truly great or truly respectable
who is vain, pompous and overbear-
ing.

By the time the novice has found
his legitimate social status, he is
the same high or low, the probability is
that the disagreeable traits of his
character will be softened down or
worn away. Most likely the process
of abrasion will be rough, perhaps
very rough, but when it is all over,
and he begins to see himself as others
see him, and not as reflected in the
mirror of self-conceit, he will be
thankful that he has run the gant-
let and arrived, though by a rough
road, at self-knowledge. Upon the
whole, whatever loving mothers may
think to the contrary it is a good
thing for youths to be knocked about
in the world; it makes men of them.

The Food of Different Peoples.
Many nations, many dishes! Some
articles that are esteemed as deli-
cacies by certain nations are regarded
with disgust by others. According
to the Pacific Record the Turk is
very fond of eating oysters. The
American Indians look upon an in-
vasion of grasshoppers as a mark of
special favor from the Great Spirit,
and make the best of such a time to
lay up a store of provisions for the
future. Buckland states that among
certain people a mixture of fish,
nearly putrefied, and soap suds is
preferred to the best butter. In
Canton and other Chinese cities rats
are sold at ten cents a dozen, and a
hind-quarter of a dog is more ex-
pensive than mutton or beef. Some
of the East Indians eat serpents dried
in the oven, but despise the flesh of
rabbits. Lizard eggs are a delicacy
in the islands of the Pacific, and
many people besides the natives of
the Argentine Republic esteem the
flesh of the skunk. Ants are eaten
by many peoples, and in Siam a curry
of ants' eggs often tickles the palates
of the wealthy. The silkworm is
eaten with relish by the Chinese, and
a dessert of roast snails is considered
a fitting termination of a feast in
New Caledonia.

A Queer Tribute.
In many instances, particularly in
olden times, large and powerful na-
tions have demanded tribute from
smaller and weaker states. This de-
mand was generally complied with by
the petty ruler, who fancied that
such a step would render his throne
secure. When a tribute-paying king
thought he could whip the other he



generally stopped making any pay-
ment, and then there was a fight
about it. As a rule the tribute con-
sisted of so much gold or some rich
product of the country. A queer
tribute, however, was exacted by
King Edgar the Peaceable, who ruled
over a part of Britain about 900 years
ago. Then there were several petty
kings scattered here and there, and a
much larger number of fierce wolves
ran wild. So in 961 King Edgar
commanded that all who paid him
tribute should pay it in wolves' heads,
and from Wales he demanded 300 an-
nually. As there were plenty of
wolves this tribute was easily paid at
first, and people in those days did not
regard the selection of wolves' heads
as at all queer, for the payment of
tribute was merely an acknowledgment
of the other nation's strength. So the
wolves' head tribute was regularly
paid until wolves began to get
pretty well thinned out, and parts of
England were entirely divested of the
animals, which, perhaps, was just
what the king wanted. —Harper's
Young People.

At a dinner party given at George
Cronin's road house at Saratoga Lake,
recently, a party of gentlemen, promi-
nent in the political and the com-
mercial world, were discussing their
visit to the Pompano reproduction on
South Broadway, known as the
"House of Pansy."
"What curious names are attached
to the different rooms," observed one
of the party. "Why, there's the
'vestibulum' and the 'tablinum,' and
I don't know what—too much for
me."
Some of those around the table
endeavored, in a learned manner, to
assist his memory, but they made an
amusing failure, and all laughed
heartily. One of the waiters, a
young colored man from Georgia,
was an attentive listener, and the
merry twinkle in his eye indicated
that he was amused. One of the
gentlemen who was acquainted with
the waiter said:
"Charlie, just enlighten these gen-
tlemen."
All eyes were turned upon Charlie,
who, somewhat diffident at first, finally
said:
"Gentlemen, if it is your pleasure,
I'll do the best I can. The vestibulum
is simply the cloak room, and you
pass through this before enter-
ing the atrium. The bedrooms are
known as cubicles. There are
baths, and a billiard table, the sanc-
tum, the fauces, the peristyle, the
viridarium, the cubiculum, the biblio-
theca, the tridinium, the apotheca,
the balneum, the culina, the larium,
the hortus, and other portions. Shall
I explain each?"
The amazed banqueters looked at
each other for a moment, when one
observed:
"Um! Um! No, I thank you; life
is too short!"
When Charlie Reynolds stepped
out of the room inquiry was made
about the young man. The gentle-
man acquainted with him said:
"He is one of the brightest young
men in my district, is a college grad-
uate, and can handle Latin and
Greek the same as English; but, like
all bookworms, he is such a diffident
mortal that I wonder he doesn't re-
fuse to give those jaw-breaking
names. He is simply here for the
season, earning a few dollars to en-
able him to further pursue his studies
next fall."

As the party rose from their two-
hour, fifteen-cover, wine-course din-
ner, a gentleman took occasion to
remark: "If there is any subject you
gentlemen are not clear upon, just
call in one of the waiters." —Chicago
Tribune.

Marking Their Lovers.
While visiting in a Norway village,
a traveler, who we will call Mr. L.,
took lessons in Norse from a lady.
One evening there chanced to be
present a certain Norwegian gentle-
man. When the lady rose to go to
her lodging in an adjoining house,
Mr. L. offered to escort her, but she
declined the offer abruptly.

Rather surprised at her manner,
Mr. L. asked the Norwegian if the
young lady was engaged or married,
and if not, what was the meaning of
the ring she wore?
"I am ignorant," he continued, "of
the difference of your rings between
married, going to be married, and
never going to be married."

"Oh, you will never tell that," said
the Norwegian, laughing loudly. "We
cannot mark the women in this coun-
try as you do, but they mark the
men. Amongst us it is the man that
wears the ring."

"Oh, I see! That is a new light!"
said the traveler, taking the man's
left hand, on the fourth finger of
which was a plain gold ring. "That
is your wedding ring, then?"
"Nal, nal!" he replied blushing.
"That means I have got to be mar-
ried!"

"And then what becomes of it?"
"We put it on the right hand in-
stead of the left," replied the Nor-
wegian, holding out his hand to say
"good-night."

Then as he was closing the door
behind him, he said, in confidential
tones:
"Yes; that young lady who was
talking to you is going to marry me
next month!"

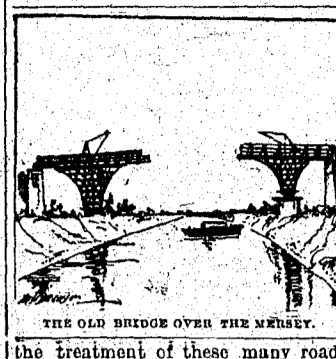
Where Tortoise-Shell Comes From.
I understand that the finest tor-
toise-shell comes from the Indian
archipelago and is shipped from Singa-
pore; and much of it is obtained on
the Florida coast. There are three
rows of plates of the back, called
"bladders" by the fishermen, and
in each of the others four plates,
the latter containing the best mate-
rial. Beside these there are twenty-
five small plates around the edges of
the shell, known as "feet" or "noses."
The biggest turtle does not furnish
more than sixteen pounds of tortoise-
shell. Formerly the under-shell was
thrown away, being considered worth-
less; but at present it is very highly
valued for its delicacy of coloring.
Nowadays a very beautiful imitation
of tortoise-shell is made of cows' horns.

Recesses which we have slighted
when in our possession are more
highly prized when there is danger
of our being deprived of them, and
our hearts are more keenly touched
by the anticipation of loss than by
the fullness of enjoyment.

BRIDGES OLD AND NEW.

A Contrast in Warburton, in Cheshire.
New Cantilever Bridge Over the Canal.

It is a self-evident fact that a great
waterway cut through so populous a
district as the valley of the Mersey
and Irwell must of necessity inter-
fere pretty considerably with the ex-
isting roads and railways. Indeed,

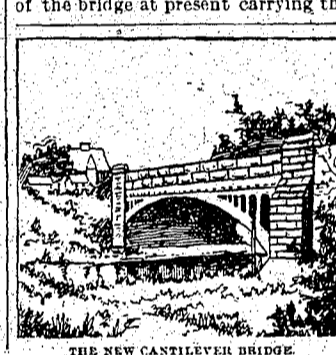


THE OLD BRIDGE OVER THE MERSEY.

the treatment of these many roads
formed one of the first problems which
confronted the originators of this vast
undertaking. After much discussion
it was finally decided to construct
high-level bridges for all the railways
and swing bridges for all the roads
cut by the canal. The Runcorn viaduct
of the London and North-western
Railway, which already existed,
was taken as the standard for the
various new railway bridges, which
have therefore been constructed so as
to give a clear headway of 75 feet at
high water.

This level has also been kept at
Warburton, where a fixed bridge
has been substituted for a swinging
one, as the traffic over this road is
not very heavy, and it was felt de-
sirable to avoid the constant expense
which would be involved in working
one of the latter. As will be seen
from our illustrations, this bridge is
a fine specimen of the cantilever
type, now so familiar to all through
its grandest development at the Forth
of Forth. One of the most striking
advantages of this class of bridge is
that they form their own scaffolding
during construction, thus, as in the
present case, permitting the canal to
be cut underneath and even filled
with water, without hindrance to
the busy workers aloft.

The view from the end from either
cantilever is remarkably fine, the
new canal, an imposing stream, at
this point 140 feet wide, running in
a straight line east and west from
under one's feet, while in the dis-
tance the River Mersey, beautiful in
all save hue and odor, winds slowly
through the pleasant meadows and
green plantations. But the days of
its wanderings are numbered, and a
few more months will see it confined
to the shorter but uglier channel now
used, and prepared for it by the ship
canal company. Our second view is
of the bridge at present carrying the



THE NEW CANTILEVER BRIDGE.

road across the Mersey. Although in
a very bad state of repair, this little
bridge is certainly far more pictur-
esque than its huge brother now
stretching out its arms to span the
new "silent highway." —Pall Mall
Gazette.

Taken In.
President Lincoln's sage proverb
relative to the disadvantage of swap-
ping horses in the middle of a stream,
applies to many of the ordinary af-
fairs of life. Especially should it be
taken to heart by the joker who is
not sure of his game. The following
story is told by Irving Montagu:
During the Russo-Turkish war,
when we were on very short rations,
we were one day about to do justice
to a fowl which we had well-
cooked, and duly cooked. On turn-
ing, we were surprised to find one of
a long train of Cossack bullock-driv-
ers stopping and looking down at us
with envious curiosity.

We began talking to him with
playful badinage, rubbish which we
felt, being in English, would do very
well for an ill-bred Muscovite. He
listened to our chaff with stolid in-
difference, until Coningsby, dividing
the fowl and holding up one-half by
the drumstick, said:
"Does a fondness for cold fowl run
in your family, dear boy? This sort
of thing would suit you to a T."
In a moment that clumsy waggoner
became a new man. All nervous en-
ergy and settled purpose, he sprang
suddenly forward, grasped the fleshy
end of that drumstick in his grimy
fingers, and the next instant had
mangled it with his teeth beyond re-
claim.

He had taken Coningsby at his
word, and we were left on short com-
mons indeed, though this surprise,
sudden as it was, quite eclipsed by
that which followed, when that burly
bullock-driver replied, in excellent
English:
"Ah, just so! Sad, isn't it? Very
sad. 'Lost your leg!' But not in the
service—no, not so bad as that, any-
how."

Then, turning to a dog which I had
not before noticed, he said:
"Crunch, poor Crunch! Hungry,
too? Never mind, there's the bone.
Make the best of it. Thank you.
Good morning. Remember, there
may be Britishers in Cossack garb, as
well as wolves in sheep's clothing."

BARON WALTER OF HUNGARY offered
to trade his title for a wife. It was
not much of a title, but an opera
singer snapped it up. She said she
was 27 and had 300,000 florins. In
reality she was 42, had not a florin,
and her voice was cracked, nume-
rously and to a considerable depth. Now
the Baron wants a divorce, and for
the sake of getting it proclaims how
unique and pre-eminent is his posi-
tion among unassumed dotards. He
will probably be on the market soon
again.

SUBJECTS OF THOUGHT.

This truly valiant dare everything
but nothing other body an injury.

SOLITUDE is as needful to the im-
agination as society is wholesome to
the character.
This hardest trial of the heart is
whether it can bear a rival's failure
without triumph.
THERE is a paradox in pride; it
makes some men ridiculous, but pre-
vents others from becoming so.
WHEN moral courage feels that it
is in the right there is no personal
daring of which it is incapable.
HONOR hath three things in it:
The vantage to do good; the ap-
proach to kings and principal persons;
and the raising of a man's own for-
tunes.

A GENTLEMAN is one who under-
stands and shows every mark of defer-
ence to the claims of self-love in
others, and exacts it in return from
them.

THERE are many women who have
never intrigued, and many men who
have never gamed; but those who
have done either but once are very
extraordinary animals.

MONUMENTS may be builded to ex-
press the affection or pride of friends,
or to display their wealth, but they
are only valuable for the characters
which they perpetuate.

In a man's hands, silence is the
most terrible of all protests to the
woman who loves him. Violence she
can endure. Words she is always
ready to meet with words on her side.
But silence conquers her.

If you want knowledge, you must
toil for it; and if pleasure, you must
toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleas-
ure comes through toil, and not by
self-indulgence and indolence. When
one gets to love work his life is a
happy one.

THERE is no labor so productive as
that which we give to an object for
its own sake. The more we forget
ourselves in our doings, the greater
the returns they will yield. The
more we are willing to lose our life
in our pursuits, the more surely we
shall find it in the fruit of our work.

If a man finds that he is every-
where esteemed, considered honora-
ble and trustworthy, he will be stimu-
lated to become still more so. If he
finds every one suspecting him, he
will much more easily succumb to
temptation. And so with all other
merits and demerits, showing how
powerful a factor in human life is the
emphasis we use.

We touch one another in all life's
associations; we impress more or less
all with whom we come in contact.
In the home, in society, in business,
we leave our mark. It becomes us
all then to inquire what kind of an
impression we are making upon chil-
hood and manhood in our several
spheres of influence. Is it for good
or for ill? If for good, then our life
is worth living; if for evil, then it is
a failure.

NEVER be influenced by external
appearances in forming your judg-
ment of a person. This is an im-
portant rule, for many a noble spirit is
covered by habiliments of poverty,
while not infrequently a showy ex-
terior conceals a villain of the basest
kind. Dean Swift said that nature
had given every man a capacity of
being agreeable, though not shining
in company; and there are a hun-
dred men sufficiently qualified for
both who by a very few faults that
they can correct in half an hour are
not so much as tolerable.

We must never forget that, what-
ever be the circumstance which
claims our allegiance, we are still the
center, and must remain self-poised
and resolute. He who despises him-
self, who neglects himself, who judg-
mentally conforms himself in all things to
other people and has no respect for
his own individuality, can never be a
force in the world. This indeed is
only another form of selfishness—
loving ease and hating toil, living
without energy or purpose, and sink-
ing like a dead weight on whoever
will bear it. It is perhaps difficult
at once to preserve our centrality and
to identify ourselves with each cir-
cumference; but what is there of the
highest and the best that does not
present difficulty? Emerson says: "It
is easy in the world to live after the
world's opinion—it is easy in solitude
to live after our own; but the great
man is he who in the midst of the
crowd keeps with perfect sweetness
the independence of solitude."

The Duke and the Mad Dog.
"You cannot always judge a book
by the cover," said Major Tom Speed-
well at the Laclede. "If any man
despises a duke I do. I am prejudiced
against any man who uses perfumery,
wears a silk hat, a stand-up collar, or
carries a cane. When I find a man
doing all those ridiculous things at
one and the same time it is all I can
do to refrain from personal violence."
A year or two ago, just on the eve
of his departure, he was on his way
to the Laclede. Add to these offenses
against the canons of horse sense a
button-hole bouquet, a curled mus-
tache and a lisp, and my fingers fairly
tingle for a grip of his neck, my
teeth for a coup de grace.

"Yet I saw just that kind of a
biped perform an act of heroism that
made me think better of mankind."
"I was walking down Madison
street, Chicago, last summer, when
there was suddenly raised that most
appalling of all cries of terror, 'Mad
dog!' An old lady and a little girl
were crossing the street, down the
center of which a big mastiff was
plunging, with bloodshot eyes and
foaming mouth, pursued by a couple
of officers. He made straight for the
old lady, caught her dress and drag-
ged her down. He then sprang at her
throat, but before he reached it a
youngster tricked out in the toggery
I labor had him by the neck.
"The beast raged like a demon, but
the duke held him fast until an offi-
cer came up and put a bullet through
his head. He then picked up his silk
hat, brushed it with his elbow, and
said, with an idiotic lisp: 'Every dog
in the city should be killed; every
body that keeps a dog in the city
should be hanged.' His philosophy
was sound as his nerve. I went home
and wrote with a piece of chalk across
the forehead of my bed: 'A man
may dress like a cad and look like a
fool, and still have sense and sense to
give away.' —St. Louis Globe-Dem-
ocrat.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN
OF THE PRESS.

Many Old, Carless, and Laughable
Phases of Human Nature Graphically
Portrayed by Excellent Word Artists of
Our Own Day.

A Sprinkle of Spice.

"The hunter's horn isn't automatic,
but it goes when you wind it." —Elmira
Gazette.

It doesn't take much of a hunter
to bag his trousers. —Glens Falls Re-
publican.

Positive, good; comparative, bet-
ter; superlative, better not. —Phila-
delphia Ledger.

BALL-PLAYING is a sort of grab
game so far as the catcher is con-
cerned. —Pittsburg.

It is strange paradox that fast
colors are colors that will not run. —
Boston Transcript.

The liquor question staggers the
intemperate man more than any one
else. —Lowell Courier.

In his moments of abstraction even
the pickpocket thinks time is money.
—Philadelphia Times.

The book agent is another thing
that never goes without saying. —
Binghamton Republican.

A DRINKING-SONG to be popular
should be written with a rest at the
bar. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

You cannot expect a man to keep
an unmoved face when he lets his
countenance fall. —Sittings.

We can't blame actors for being
superstitious when we contemplate
the supers. —Elmira Gazette.

If the keeper of the jail is a jailer
why isn't the keeper of the prison a
prisoner? —Sheffield Telegraph.

Nor one man in a dozen will tell
the truth if you ask him why he
wears a plug hat. —Ram's Horn.

FLYTIME may be over, but in the
boarding-house fruit-cake the fly is
still current. —Yonkers Gazette.

A new novel is called "There Is
No Death." It is the story of the
ballet girl. —Philadelphia Record.

True enough, rightly looked into,
clothes don't make a man, but how
about habits? —Philadelphia Times.

"The man who just passed is an
educated Indian." "Then I suppose
he lives on a mental reservation." —
Puck.

Cold contracts. That's why your
pocketbook is so small when you have
cooled up for the winter. —Danville
Breeze.

If oil can still the fury of the
waves, why does not every ship take
plenty of it in her cruise? —Texas
Sittings.

An Irish friend insists that the
chief pleasure in kissing a pretty girl
is when she won't let you. —Boston
Transcript.

PENIDIA—How do you know that he
is a gentleman? Penelope—Why,
any girl could tell that by the crease
in his trousers. —Truth.

There's this to be said of fall fash-
ions, that a man never goes down
with the same grace that a woman
does. —Philadelphia Times.

BONDS—Are you quick at footing
figures, Coupons? Coupons—Yes, if
they're dudes' figures. I have an only
daughter. —New York Herald.

PARKER—I know a girl who mar-
ried a Chinaman. Mrs. Parker—
Mercy!

YANKEES GET THERE.

DEEP IN THE PANAMA CANAL PROFITS.

Poor Pines in Panama—Report of Business Outlook—Hundreds of Immigrants Disappointed—Illness of John D. V. Scott—Panther Eats a Child.

Profits for Americans. While the members of the French Chamber of Commerce are investigating the affairs of the Panama Canal Company and incidentally stirring up more and more discontent among the French, the Americans are busy making money out of the canal itself. It will cost the Americans to build the canal, but they will make a fortune out of it. The canal company's money was paid into the hands of a syndicate of American capitalists for work done in the construction of the canal. There was \$10,000,000 profit in the work. The syndicate by which this vast sum was directed through American channels is known as the American Contracting and Docking Company. Several members of the company made over \$2,000,000 each.

GENERAL TRADE GOOD.

Probable Gold Exports Not Considered Significant.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The announcement that gold would be exported, though not in large amount, has not necessarily as much meaning as many supposed. Foreign exchange does not yet justify exports, and movements not warranted may be largely temporary. The condition of business throughout the country appears excellent, with the volume of trade greater than in any previous year.

POEY WILL GO TO PRISON.

To Be Confined Six and One-Half Years for Forgery and Larceny.

Simon Poe, passenger agent of the Ward Steamship line, was sentenced at New York to five years in the State prison for forgery in the third degree and larceny in the second degree. Poe stole about \$40,000.

To Build the Yerkes Telescope.

Warner & Swasey, of Cleveland, have been awarded the contract for building the new Yerkes telescope for the University of Chicago. They built the famous Lick telescope and the one for the National Observatory at Washington. The Yerkes instrument will have a 40-inch lens, and is expected to exceed the Lick telescope in magnifying power 25 per cent. The tube will be seventy-five feet long, and the instrument completed will weigh six tons. Work will be begun at once, with the expectation of finishing it in a year.

To Lock In the Audience.

The Choral Symphony Society of St. Louis opened its season Friday night. As usual on such occasions during the last chorus many people manifested a vulgar anxiety to get out. This was not completely satisfied by the society, which decided to lock the doors hereafter until the last number is finished. The public has been notified through local papers.

Driven to Suicide by Madness.

Margie Hamilton of Killbuck, Pa., was taken ill with typhoid fever. While in her delirium she fled from the house in her night robes. Shortly afterward her absence was discovered. Judge Rayburn, C. E. Hilleman and others organized a searching party. About an hour afterward the young woman's body was found in the river. She was a teacher in the public schools of Allegheny, Pa.

Indian Child Killed by a Panther.

At Hopkins, a Cherokee outfit trading skins, a panther killed an Indian child. The bear's cry, "Aah, aah," for several days, but none of the few inhabitants had the courage to attempt to kill it. Shortly after the child was killed, however, William Simmons, an old Indian scout, turned up, and he followed and killed the brute. The animal measured seven feet from nose to tip of tail.

Women Use Hot Water as a Weapon.

Near Piedmont, Ala., three brothers named Connor were arrested by T. V. Jackson, an express detective, aided by local officers and a posse. They report a desperate fight with women armed with hot water. The captives are thought to be the trio who robbed the mail and express cars of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad near Piedmont about a month since.

Fed Their Limbs to Hogs.

Henry Banks, a colored Clarksville, Ark., farmer, who had been absent from home, returned and found his wife talking to Joseph Perry, a neighbor. The enraged husband pulled out a razor and literally carved down the bodies and limbs of the victims from the back and then threw them in the hog pen. The murderer escaped, but a posse is in pursuit.

Disappointed Italian Emigrants.

Hundreds of emigrants who had planned to sail from Genoa on the North German Lloyd steamship Werra have returned to their homes, as only persons having domiciles in America were accepted by the steamship company. This action of the company is due to the last quarantine order of the United States Treasury.

John W. Scott's Slaking.

Rev. John W. Scott, the father-in-law of President Harrison, has been confined to his room several days by a low fever. His advanced age—94 years—renders the family anxious as to the outcome of the attack. Since his daughter's death the old gentleman has shown signs of weakness not previously discernible.

To Raise Money for Mrs. Randall.

The Samuel J. Randall Club, of St. Louis, has been reorganized to raise a fund for the benefit of Mrs. Randall. Already money is being subscribed.

Nihilists Active in Russia.

The correspondence of the London Chronicle at St. Petersburg says that the nihilists are distributing inflammatory pamphlets and letters among the peasantry near the Volga, inciting them to revolt against the government. The police are instructed to seize all such literature.

Spain's Commercial Treaties.

The Queen Regent presided at the Spanish cabinet meeting. Premier Canovas del Castillo announced that commercial treaties had been concluded with Sweden and Norway, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, and Switzerland.

Kentucky's Official Vote.

The official vote of Kentucky is: Cleveland, 175,424; Harrison, 125,420; Weaver, 25,930; Bidwell, 6,885; total, 340,725. Cleveland's plurality, 40,004. In 1888 Cleveland received 183,100; Harrison, 155,124. The total vote in 1888 was 340,800.

Harsh Treatment of a Thief.

Perry Shaw was arrested at Dunkburg, Mo., for stealing a harness. Fifteen minutes after he was taken to the city hall and with shotguns an argument was given the prisoner, who was released about an hour later. Shaw declares the market men hanged him by the neck until he was nearly dead and then cut him down.

Bank Robbers Sentenced.

At Erie, Pa., the Keystone Bank robbers who shot Assistant Cashier Kopley Oct. 3, were sentenced as follows: John Courtney, fourteen years; Charles W. Hawley, seventeen years; in penitentiary; Daniel T. Evans and Charles W. Smith, to the reformatory.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY POISONED.

Arcane Placed in a Barrel of Flour in an Ohio Household.

Six weeks ago William Crawley, who lives near College Corner, Ohio, and his wife and child were taken suddenly sick under peculiar circumstances. The symptoms pointed strongly to poison, and Dr. Keil, of Liberty, Ohio, to the great surprise of the family, that the drinking water which they had been using contained oxide of arsenic. A few days ago the family was stricken down and died. The cause of the poisoning was traced to a barrel of flour which was found to contain arsenic. The father and son were killed. The little boy died. Among those who attended the funeral were Monroe Blas, wife and two children and Mrs. Joseph Baker and her two grown-up daughters, all of College Corner. They all remained at the Crawley residence for dinner and partook freely of the meat. By 6 o'clock, when the party arrived home, Mr. Blas and his two daughters were very sick, remaining so until the next morning, when they died. The cause of the poisoning got into the Crawley flour barrel, and an investigation will result, Mr. Crawley died.

WRECKED BY DYNAMITE.

Terrific Revenge of Three Chinese Laundrymen—Necktie Party Possible.

A Warsaw, Ind., dispatch says: At 9 o'clock last evening an explosion occurred that shook this city from center to circumference. For several years three Chinese laundrymen have been running a laundry here. About one month ago David Davis came here from Kentucky and started a steam laundry. He had a large stock of goods and a large number of customers. The three Chinese laundrymen, who were known as the "Three Kings," were very angry at Davis' success. They decided to revenge themselves by blowing up his laundry. They succeeded in their plan. The laundry was completely wrecked. Davis was killed. The three Chinese laundrymen were arrested. They are now in prison. A necktie party is possible.

PROTEST AGAINST ELECTION BILLS.

Representative Fitch Declines to Examine Personally Davenport's Accounts.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received a letter from Representative Fitch, Chairman of the special committee investigating election methods, protesting against the payment and acceptance of money by the Chief Supervisor of Elections at New York, for services or disbursements at the recent election, and requesting that he (Mr. Fitch) be allowed to personally examine such accounts before settling the latter. The Secretary declined to discuss the matter.

WHOLE FAMILY CREMATED.

Mr. and Mrs. Danaher and Daughter Burned to Death in Their Beds.

Near Pittsburgh, the lives of one entire family were blotted out by fire early the other morning. The dead are Brian Danaher, aged 45 years; Mrs. Danaher, aged 42; their three children, aged 10, 8 and 6 years. The Danaher family lived in Pleasant Valley, O'Hara Township, just outside of the town of Sharpsburg. They had a green house in the basement of their home and placed a furnace in it. It is presumed that the furnace became overheated and set fire to the woodwork. The family died before their neighbors knew of their danger. When the fire was discovered the house had been burned to the ground and the charred remains of father, mother and daughter were found under the ruins. Danaher was a tinner by occupation and quite well connected.

TRIED TO BURN THE BOSS.

Fearful Revenge Planned by Hungarian Railroad Laborers in Ohio.

A party of Hungarians, who were working on the Panhandle extension above New Martinsburg, Ohio, on Saturday locked their boss up in his home, and set fire to the building. The fire spread to the house and the boss was killed. The Hungarians are now on the loose. They are planning to burn the boss's house. They are also planning to burn the boss's car. They are also planning to burn the boss's land. They are also planning to burn the boss's family. They are also planning to burn the boss's everything.

TOOK \$50,000 WITH HIM.

The Cashier for the Armour Packing Company in New York Missing.

C. Sinclair, cashier and confidential bookkeeper of the Armour Packing Company in New York, has been missing a week. The company is now looking for him. They are also looking for his money. They are also looking for his papers. They are also looking for his everything. They are also looking for his family. They are also looking for his everything.

Black-Diphtheria Among Lumbermen.

Six Lumbermen have Arrived in Ottawa, Ont., from the lumbering shanties and report that black diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camp, many of whom are without medical aid.

The lumbermen who arrived in Ottawa, Ont., from the lumbering shanties and report that black diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camp, many of whom are without medical aid. The lumbermen who arrived in Ottawa, Ont., from the lumbering shanties and report that black diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camp, many of whom are without medical aid.

Died in a Blizzard.

Charles F. Church, traveling representative of Sanford & Co., a Minneapolis, Minn., dry goods house, was found dead on the prairie near MeLeod. He was frozen to death.

Pardoned by Gov. Flower.

Daniel Carmichael, sentenced to Dannemora Prison for forgery, has been pardoned by Gov. Flower.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.		3.25	3.50	3.75	4.00	4.25	4.50	4.75	5.00
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.25	3.50	3.75	4.00	4.25	4.50	4.75	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.50	3.75	4.00	4.25	4.50	4.75	5.00		
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	4.25	4.50	4.75	5.00				
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40	4.50	4.60	4.70	4.80	4.90
WHEAT—No. 3.	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40	4.50	4.60	4.70	4.80
WHEAT—No. 4.	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40	4.50	4.60	4.70
WHEAT—No. 5.	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40	4.50	4.60
WHEAT—No. 6.	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40	4.50
WHEAT—No. 7.	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30	4.40
WHEAT—No. 8.	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20	4.30
WHEAT—No. 9.	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10	4.20
WHEAT—No. 10.	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00	4.10
WHEAT—No. 11.	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90	4.00
WHEAT—No. 12.	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80	3.90
WHEAT—No. 13.	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70	3.80
WHEAT—No. 14.	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60	3.70
WHEAT—No. 15.	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50	3.60
WHEAT—No. 16.	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50
WHEAT—No. 17.	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40
WHEAT—No. 18.	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30
WHEAT—No. 19.	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20
WHEAT—No. 20.	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10
WHEAT—No. 21.	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00
WHEAT—No. 22.	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80	2.90
WHEAT—No. 23.	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70	2.80
WHEAT—No. 24.	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60	2.70
WHEAT—No. 25.	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60
WHEAT—No. 26.	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50
WHEAT—No. 27.	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40
WHEAT—No. 28.	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30
WHEAT—No. 29.	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20
WHEAT—No. 30.	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10
WHEAT—No. 31.	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90	2.00
WHEAT—No. 32.	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80	1.90
WHEAT—No. 33.	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70	1.80
WHEAT—No. 34.	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60	1.70
WHEAT—No. 35.	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50	1.60
WHEAT—No. 36.	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50
WHEAT—No. 37.	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40
WHEAT—No. 38.	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20	1.30
WHEAT—No. 39.	0.40	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10	1.20
WHEAT—No. 40.	0.30	0.40	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00	1.10
WHEAT—No. 41.	0.20	0.30	0.40	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90	1.00
WHEAT—No. 42.	0.10	0.20	0.30	0.40	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80	0.90
WHEAT—No. 43.	0.00	0.10	0.20	0.30	0.40	0.50	0.60	0.70	0.80
WHEAT—No. 44.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 45.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 46.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 47.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 48.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 49.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
WHEAT—No. 50.	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00

AN OLD SONG WITH A NEW TUNE.

There's a saying old and rusty, Never good as new.

Never trouble trouble Till trouble troubles you.

Trouble like a thistle, That hangs along the way; It cannot fail to wound you Some other better day.

But why not walk around it? That's just what you can do; Why should you trouble trouble Before it troubles you?

Trouble is a bumble bee, It keeps you always vexed; It surely no time to sting you The next time—or the next.

But bless you, bless think you! Of breakfast dipped in dew; Keep right ahead, that's trouble Will never trouble you.

O merry little travelers, Along life's sunny ways, When bumble bees and thistles Affright you at your play.

Remember the old promi— That your sorrowful life, If you never trouble trouble, Till trouble troubles you.

THE TOMB-BLOSSOMS.

BY WALT WHITMAN.

A pleasant, fair-sized country village, a village embosomed in trees, with old churches, one tavern, kept by a respected widow, long single-storied farm houses, their roofs and chimneys smoke-black, a village with grass and shrubbery, and no mortar, no bricks, no pavements, no gas—no newness; that is the place for him who wishes life in its flavor and its bloom. Until of late, my residence has been in such a place.

PROTEST AGAINST ELECTION BILLS.

Representative Fitch Declines to Examine Personally Davenport's Accounts.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received a letter from Representative Fitch, Chairman of the special committee investigating election methods, protesting against the payment and acceptance of money by the Chief Supervisor of Elections at New York, for services or disbursements at the recent election, and requesting that he (Mr. Fitch) be allowed to personally examine such accounts before settling the latter. The Secretary declined to discuss the matter.

WHOLE FAMILY CREMATED.

Mr. and Mrs. Danaher and Daughter Burned to Death in Their Beds.

Near Pittsburgh, the lives of one entire family were blotted out by fire early the other morning. The dead are Brian Danaher, aged 45 years; Mrs. Danaher, aged 42; their three children, aged 10, 8 and 6 years. The Danaher family lived in Pleasant Valley, O'Hara Township, just outside of the town of Sharpsburg. They had a green house in the basement of their home and placed a furnace in it. It is presumed that the furnace became overheated and set fire to the woodwork. The family died before their neighbors knew of their danger. When the fire was discovered the house had been burned to the ground and the charred remains of father, mother and daughter were found under the ruins. Danaher was a tinner by occupation and quite well connected.

TRIED TO BURN THE BOSS.

Fearful Revenge Planned by Hungarian Railroad Laborers in Ohio.

A party of Hungarians, who were working on the Panhandle extension above New Martinsburg, Ohio, on Saturday locked their boss up in his home, and set fire to the building. The fire spread to the house and the boss was killed. The Hungarians are now on the loose. They are planning to burn the boss's house. They are also planning to burn the boss's car. They are also planning to burn the boss's land. They are also planning to burn the boss's family. They are also planning to burn the boss's everything.

TOOK \$50,000 WITH HIM.

The Cashier for the Armour Packing Company in New York Missing.

C. Sinclair, cashier and confidential bookkeeper of the Armour Packing Company in New York, has been missing a week. The company is now looking for him. They are also looking for his money. They are also looking for his papers. They are also looking for his everything. They are also looking for his family. They are also looking for his everything.

Black-Diphtheria Among Lumbermen.

Six Lumbermen have Arrived in Ottawa, Ont., from the lumbering shanties and report that black diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camp, many of whom are without medical aid.

The lumbermen who arrived in Ottawa, Ont., from the lumbering shanties and report that black diphtheria is making serious havoc among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camp, many of whom are without medical